

As through this vale of tears we grope
We never get so strong
That we can't need our envelope
When payday comes along.



When Freedom from Her Mountain Shook Out a Flag So Gay,
She Never Dreamed that Brooklyn Would take that Flag Away

So when the fans are loving hope
They still should go and "fan"
The player needs his envelope
As much as any man.

AUSTRALIANS BOXING EXPERTS

Noted Expert Tells of His
Experiences in Refereeing
Pugilistic Contests.

(Continued from Previous Page.)

dropped out of the ring, into the press box, and started hastily for the exit.

Disqualified for Quitting.

"Hey, come back here," yelled his seconds. "There's three more rounds to this fight."

"Oh, no, there ain't," shouted back Maychatt.

And he did. So I disqualified him for quitting.

Smith's Victory Over Darcy.

Jeff Smith has a decision over Darcy. This is how it happened:

It was the first meeting between the two. The men had been boxing in a fairly even manner for several rounds. Clinching on the part of Smith was frequent. During one of these clinches the men swung around with Smith's back to me. Darcy alleged that Smith while in that position struck him low. I ordered them to box on. He complained of pain but continued and fought well for the rest of the round.

On retiring to his corner for the minute interval, Darcy declared that he would not continue the fight. I replied: "I did not see the blow; you must continue, or Smith receives the award."

Darcy's second then tossed the towel into the ring as a token that they

had accepted the decision.

Unconscious But on His Feet.

The third meeting of Darcy Smith and Sully McGorry, the "Ochlophobic terror," was unique, inasmuch as Smith was knocked out and unconscious while on his feet.

The contest had progressed for 10 rounds with Smith doing all the attacking and having a very long lead on points. But in the 10th McGorry rushed from his corner like a lion let loose.

After a moment's fighting for position he looked with his much dreaded left and connected. Smith's eyes closed, his mouth opened and he was helpless, although still standing on his feet.

McGorry stepped away while Smith continued to stand, seemingly without life. Finally, McGorry came in again, shot for Smith's head and Smith dropped for the long count.

McGorry Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

Jap's "Pull Stroke" Puzzles Players

McGraw Thinks New Minor Star a "Find"

BY FRANK G. MENCKE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—Ever since Ichiro Kurokawa flashed the "pull stroke" in the recent national tournament, the tank and file of not only players but also of the public has been asking: "What's it like?"

The description of it, given by a New Yorker, who declares that Kurokawa's stroke is exactly the same as that used for many years with such amazing success by the late Anthony F. Widdling, follows:

"Kurokawa's stroke is a 'pulled drive.' It beats the same relation to the ordinary topped drive that the American service does to the ordinary topped service. In other words, the ball, after being hit, does not spin about on a horizontal axis as the ordinary topped drive. Instead, it spins about an axis that is tilted at an angle of about 25 degrees, with the higher end of the axis nearer to the strike. That makes it very difficult for the other player to hit it, as the natural tendency would not continue. Smith, of course, was declared the winner."

Smith Fouled Again.

The second meeting of these two men had a more sensational finish. Darcy attacked very strenuously, administering severe punishment to his adversary. Smith resorted to clinching and in one of these clinches struck him low. The contest was at once stopped and Smith warned. During a better round while being heavily punished, Smith again hung on to his man, and most deliberately fouled. This was apparently to avoid further punishment. Smith was disqualified from further participation in any contests in Australia. His percentage of the gate receipts, something in the neighborhood of \$2500, was withheld and handed to charity. This was an unprecedented procedure in boxing contests in Australia, but it was upheld by the supreme court.

Unconscious But on His Feet.

The third meeting of Darcy Smith and Sully McGorry, the "Ochlophobic terror," was unique, inasmuch as Smith was knocked out and unconscious while on his feet.

The contest had progressed for 10 rounds with Smith doing all the attacking and having a very long lead on points. But in the 10th McGorry rushed from his corner like a lion let loose.

After a moment's fighting for position he looked with his much dreaded left and connected. Smith's eyes closed, his mouth opened and he was helpless, although still standing on his feet.

McGorry stepped away while Smith continued to stand, seemingly without life. Finally, McGorry came in again, shot for Smith's head and Smith dropped for the long count.

McGorry Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

Saylor during the 20 rounds tried every means in his power to recreate the fabled Australian. He tried all the American methods of "feinting" his man, wherein he called his opponent all sorts of unprintable things, with a view of getting his man to lose his temper.

Nothing took effect on the dry, humorless Kay. He simply went ahead slugging his right into Saylor's face and incidentally piling up points.

In the 20th round Saylor opened up with a perfect trade of abuse. Kay swung a left to his jaw, and replied drooly.

"Say, McBurn, that's a nasty little habit; you've got to talking to yourself."

McBurn Saylor, the Indianapolis forward, had a most successful time among the Australian lightweight until he met the elongated, left-handed Fred Kay, who defeated Saylor twice, with his unorthodox methods. I handled the last contest fought by this pair.

"Beck's" Amen Corner

BY "BECK."

LOOK out for some real baseball in the first afternoon game of the Commercial league on Sunday. The Feldmans meet the Seventh Infantry and it should be some battle for York will swirl for the Seventh and Graham for the Feldmans. Mander, a new comer who has had considerable professional experience, will strengthen the Feldmans at third and Benjamin will be back on first.

PURITYS and Everybodies will meet in the second afternoon game, Sunday. The bakers are out to win for a defeat will mean that even if the Seventh should lose to Feldmans, the bakers can do no better than the them for the Commercial league pennant. Pete Leyva is getting in shape to swirl for the bakers while "Buster" Gillette will likely be the choice for the clerks.

BENNY BENJAMIN, who had a tryout in the Texas league a year ago, is to get another chance. He has been signed by the Beaumont club of the Texas league and will report in the spring. The Beaumont club is also after pitcher Clarence Duncan, of the Seventh Infantry.

WHEN big league standings have to be carried out to the fifth figure to give a good idea of the relative positions of the leading clubs, it's a pretty sure thing that the pennant races are close. Brooklyn strengthened its grip on first place in the National league on Thursday, beating the Pirates while the Cardinals trimmed the Phillies and the Cubs beat the Braves but the race is still tight enough to suit the most critical fan.

BASEBALL RESULTS

THURSDAY'S GAMES.

League Standings.

Army League.

Hospital Corps. W. L. Pct.

1st. Mass. Field Artillery. 2 0 1.000

2nd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

3rd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

4th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

5th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

6th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

7th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

8th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

9th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

10th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

11th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

12th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

13th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

14th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

15th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

16th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

17th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

18th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

19th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

20th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

21st. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

22nd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

23rd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

24th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

25th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

26th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

27th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

28th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

29th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

30th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

31st. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

32nd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

33rd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

34th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

35th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

36th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

37th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

38th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

39th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

40th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

41st. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

42nd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

43rd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

44th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

45th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

46th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

47th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

48th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

49th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

50th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

51st. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

52nd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

53rd. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

54th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

55th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

56th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

57th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

58th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500

59th. Mass. Field Artillery. 1 1 .500